

Long ago and far away (James Taylor) Capa 2 → 3

1. Long ago a young man sits and plays his waiting game
 But things are not the same it seems as in such tender dreams
 Slowly passing sailing ships and Sunday afternoon
 like people on the Moon I see and
 things not meant to be

Where do those golden rainbows end?
 Why is this song so sad?
 Dreaming the dreams I've dreamed my friend
 Loving the love I love to

2. Love is just a word I've heard when things are being said
 Stories my poor head has told me cannot stand the cold
 And in between what might have been
 and what has come to pass
 a misbe gotten guess a las
 and bits of broken glass

Amaj7(9)

Dmaj7(10E)

Where do those golden rainbows end?

Amaj7(9)

Dmaj7(10E)

Why the song I sing so sad?

Amaj7(9)

Dmaj7(10E)

Dreaming the dreams I dream my friend

Amaj7(9)

Dmaj7(10E)

Amaj7(9)

Dmaj7(10E)

Loving the love I love to love to love to love

Amaj7(9)

no no no no

Dmaj7(10E) / Amaj7(9) / Dmaj7(10E) / ...

(F - 11 7(11) - 11 前奏)

Fmaj7 Fmaj7 on D / G 7(9) F / Fmaj7 6(4)

G9 Fmaj7 / x 2